instance. I did not, however, reply to his query, but there was another European gentleman there who undertook to do the talking on my behalf and told him every thing regarding me. Scott had by that time jumped upon the dais where there was a piano and was engaged in strenuous efforts at playing, striking at the keys most elegantly with the tip of his index finger alone, for fear perhaps, that if he made bold to use more fingers than one the result might be the reverse of music. Too many masters spoil the game, as the proverb says.

When our newly arrived gentleman came to learn that I was a political prisoner sentenced to transportation for life on the charge of waging war, he said: **I set you free. Do you know me?" I only cast a vacant look at his face and did not know what to make of his words. Noticing my discomfiture, he introduced himself to me saying, "I am George." In the mean-time the clerk arrived and I went and gave him the number of the book that I wanted,

on which
he went to take out from the almirah, I
noticed a European girl sitting on a table nearby,
who also appeared to take notice of me and
enquired of an old European patient, a doctor